

FRESHMEN FROLIC SCHEDULED FOR NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT

Michael Greene and Orchestra To Play For First
Social Venture of Class of '44; Larry Knox
Heading Committee For Dance.

Loyola's Freshman Class will present its Freshman Frolic on Thursday, January 30, in the College Gym. A local favorite, Michael Greene, and his tuneful aggregation have been booked for this, one of the larger dances at Evergreen. As in the past, the soiree will be quasi-formal. One dollar and sixty-five cents will reserve a place on the dance floor for you and yours.

Initial Affair

The Frolic will be the first social affair attempted by the present Freshman Class. President Larry Knox is treading the thin ice that all frosh presidents must tread when they put on their first dance. There's no money in the coffers, which means that the dance has to be a success. Placards and hand bills have been spread throughout the city in a sturdy effort to pull the public into the Gym on the thirtieth. Patrons have been solicited among the students, and the Freshman Class wishes to extend its thanks to those students who contributed.

Ticket Committee

The Ticket Committee is composed of the following men: Chairman Larry Knox, Phil Fogarty, Stan Murphy, Larry Thaler, Charley McCollum, Pat Connolly, Milt Smith, Cory Walker, Harry Wilder, and Dan Bathon.

Loyola Men on Cruise With Naval Reserve

Trainees Spend Six Weeks Learning Navy Lore In Caribbean.

Eight former students of Loyola College were among a group of five hundred college boys selected recently for a thirty day cruise on the battleship "New York." The boys, members of Class V-7, sailed from the Norfolk Navy Yard on December 6. The "New York" cruised down the Atlantic Coast, and into the Caribbean Sea, putting into Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, for a six day stay.

Loyola Has Largest Group

Representing Loyola were John D. White, '40, Joseph Schiavetti, '38, William F. Mack, '40, James Lazatti, '39, William Smith, '37, George Smith, '39, Jack McLaughlin, ex '41, and Willard Cadell, '37. Also on cruise was Joseph Nouse, class of '41. This was the largest single group from one college on board the battleship. They had taken advantage of an offer by the United States Government to train ensigns for the United States Navy. Upon completion of the cruise, and acceptance into a ninety day land school, the boys will be eligible for commissions as en-

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Debaters Heard Over WCBM

Bellarmino Society Meets
Team From Swarthmore
In Radio Debate.

Last Saturday night, the Bellarmine debaters swung into action, in the first of a series of radio debates over station WCBM. The opposition, and very worthy opposition it was, was furnished by Swarthmore College. The topic for the opening debate was one of vital importance to every American; a topic which has been discussed daily in all the newspaper of the country, and hence is familiar to everyone; "Resolved: That the United States should give to Great Britain all possible aid short of war." Swarthmore, represented by Mr. Creighton Lacy and Mr. Stephen Lax, upheld the affirmative, while Mr. Farrell and Mr. Thaler of Loyola attacked the resolution.

There was no decision given, but the outcome of the debate was left to the radio audience. The letters received will settle the issue.

In all, it was a very auspicious opening and bodes well for the future. Tomorrow, January 25, the second of the series will be presented with Villanova as the opponent. The question will be, "Resolved: That the United States Government should conscript industry in the event of its failure to comply with national defense needs." Mr. Gottschalk and Mr. McManus will uphold the negative for Loyola.

Next Saturday, February 1, Johns Hopkins will clash with Loyola on the Permanent Union question, and on February 8, Georgetown and Loyola will debate the issue of increase in Federal power.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Jan. 25—Radio Debate: Loyola vs. Villanova, 9:00 P.M. WCBM.

Jan. 30—Swimming Meet—St. Joseph's at Phila. Freshman Frolic in Gymnasium.

Jan. 31—Semester Holiday. Fencing Match: St. Joseph's at Philadelphia.

Feb. 1—Swimming Meet: Randolph Macon at Home.

Radio Debate, Hopkins. 9 P.M., WCBM

Feb. 5—Basketball: Wake Forest, Home.

Feb. 6—History Club Lecture in Room 101.

Feb. 7—Toxicology Lecture in Library, 8:15 P.M. Swimming Meet: Villanova, Away.

Feb. 8—Bellarmino Debate at Southern Hotel.

ACTORS FEATURE ONE-ACT PLAYS

New Type Of Production
Announced For Easter
Week By Mr. Lawton.

The big production of the Masque and Rapier Players will this year take the form of a one-act play night, Mr. John Henry Lawton, moderator of the Players, recently announced.

The one-act play night is tentatively scheduled for a night during Easter Week, with either three or four one-acters making up the program. To add interest to the event, it has been announced that a cash prize will be awarded to the best play, and to the best individual performance of the night.

Two methods have been suggested regarding picking of casts. One way would be to make each cast from a particular year, with the cash prize for the best play going to the Class treasury of the winning cast. The other method suggested would be to pick the casts in the usual fashion, with particular emphasis put on effective casting.

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CHEMISTS TO HEAR ADDRESS ON CRIME

Dr. Alexander Gettler, Toxicologist, To Speak Before February 7 Meeting of Club.

A lecture, which may prove to be the apogee of extra-curricular activities of the second semester, will be given in the Library at a meeting of the Chemists' Club at 8:15 P. M. on Friday, February 7th. Dr. Alexander O. Gettler, Ph.D., toxicologist of New York City and a renowned analyst for criminal cases, will explain the use of chemistry in crime detection. Many of the city's prominent chemists, professional men and business are expected to attend the lecture.

On March 18, Dr. G. E. F. Lundell, the Chief Chemist at the National Bureau of Standards at Washington, D.C., is scheduled to speak on chemical analysis and its problems.

'GREYHOUND' TO AWARD CASH PRIZE FOR NEW SCHOOL SONG

New Alma Mater Song Sought As Companion Piece
To 'March On, Men'; Frs. Hacker and Grady,
O'Neill Miller To Act As Judges.

In response to suggestions and requests from the Loyola student body for a new college song, THE GREYHOUND takes pleasure in announcing a school-wide contest for that very purpose. A prize of fifteen dollars will be offered for the best of a minimum of three entries submitted on or before Friday, February 24.

Emphasis on Lyrics

During the past few years there seems to have developed a need for a companion-piece to Father Fremgen's *March On, Men!* Although this tune certainly has more than filled the bill as a "fight song," there still is nothing in existence that Loyola can point to as her real "alma mater song." It is this latter type—the slow and stately, yet deep-moving melody, fitted with words that truly express the underlying spirit and deep-seated traditions of Loyola College—that is being sought in this new quest. Obviously, then, all the originality must necessarily be concentrated on the lyrics, though a newly-created musical accompaniment will certainly be given consideration in the awarding of the prize.

Judges

The judges who will decide the winner of the contest are Rev. John G. Hacker, S.J., head of the Department of Music, Rev. Richard F. Grady, S.J., and J. O'Neill Miller, '37, who composed the music for Father Fremgen's opus. All contributions must be submitted to the GREYHOUND, which has complete charge of the details of the contest.

Sodalities Convene In Annual Meeting

Local Delegates Prepare To
Join Newest Discussions
In New York Convention.

The second annual convention of the Sodalities of the Middle Atlantic States Region will be held at Fordham University on Sunday, February 23. Representatives of about one hundred Catholic Colleges and Universities are expected to take part this year. The delegates and members of the Sodalities of Notre Dame, Mount St. Agnes and Loyola College will leave Baltimore on Saturday morning, February 22, from Pennsylvania Station and will travel together in a private car. Hotel accommodations will be made for those that desire them at the Governor Clinton Hotel, one of New York's better hostleries.

Success Last Year

Last year's convention which was also held at Fordham was a huge success with six hundred students present, representing most of the

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NEW QUARTERLY SOON TO APPEAR

Tentative Cover Design
Features School Colors.
More Stories Needed.

In the past few years Loyola has begun to move increasingly faster towards its place in the sun. A new degree, several new courses, a record enrollment, new athletic teams, a swimming pool—all these have evolved in the last three or four years. And now the college Quarterly, the latest manifestation of this quickening tempo is becoming more of a reality with every day. A last appeal is being made for contributions. Inasmuch as the magazine is scheduled to appear in the latter part of February, the deadline for contributions has been set for Monday, February 17th. This date leaves the contributors ample time after the mid-year exams to polish up their outpourings.

Title Chosen

The title of the magazine has been definitely decided. In accordance with a suggestion of Father Bunn, the new publication will be called the "Evergreen Quarterly." This name takes its origin, of course, from the title of the college year book, *The Evergreen*.

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RITTENHOUSE AWARDED FIRST PRIZE IN CONTEST

Florida Landscape Judged
The Best Photograph By
Winne And Murry.

The winners of the recent Photographic Contest sponsored by the Loyola Photography Club were announced last week by Stuart H. McElroy, '42 president of the club. Prizes of five, three, and two dollars each were awarded to the winning contestants.

William E. Rittenhouse, '41, carried off the First Prize with his "Florida Landscape". Second Prize went to Stuart H. McElroy, '42, for a shot entitled "Man on Pier" and Third Prize, to John G. Brickner, '44, for "The Falls".

The Club was fortunate to obtain the services of Mr. John H. Winne and Mr. W. B. Murry, of the Kodak Company as judges.

THE GREYHOUND

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Editor-in-Chief

CARL F. GOTTSCHALK '41

Assistant Editor-in-Chief

JOHN B. FARRELL '41

Associate Editors

JOSEPH V. CONNOR '41

SAMUEL J. CRIMY '41

NICHOLAS W. KALTENBACH '41

JOHN HELFRICH '42

WILLIAM M. BURKE '42

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Alumni Editor

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Advertising Manager

FRANK J. AYD, JR. '42

Circulation Manager

BERNARD J. RUSSELL '42

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Along The Lane

By JOHN V. HELFRICH

Sacked

Notice: The editorial staff of THE GREYHOUND takes pride in announcing that Mr. Helfrich's comments, which have appeared in this space from time to time, will be dispensed with in future issues. We wish to take this opportunity to apologize to our readers for putting him in a position to take advantage of you. At the time of his appointment, he was represented to us as an outstanding wit. We learned too late that he should have been left out standing. But these have been trying times for us, also. While the nations of the world were trying to rout their fifth column, we were worrying about our third column.

But rejoice! This is his last trip down the lane. His corn has attracted such attention that the AAA demands that he be plowed under. And who are we to resist an AAA check?

We assure you that such a mistake will not happen again and humbly solicit your attention to the new writer we have engaged.

(signed) Ye Editor

Ye Moderator

Swan Song

Well, as the football coach said as he picked up a bruised and broken piece of humanity, "This looks like the end."

Summary

You will remember that we began with last year's mid-term exams. Oldtimers claimed that the dual setback was the worst thing that ever happened to them in college. But that was before they raised the condition fees.

Stumped

We are in doubt whether to try to write *just one* funny column or whether to remain consistent. In any case we would like to dedicate this last column to those erstwhile colleagues who are no longer in our midst. Leap year and the draft, y'know.

Soup Story

A rather toughish gentleman somehow found his way down into the cafe and seeing a mob around the counter, he was misled into believing it was good food on sale. Coming closer, he saw that a large boiler of soup was the attraction. So he started toward the counter. But it isn't as simple as that. After bouncing around from elbow to elbow and off the wall, he finally came face to face with Earl, the cool and courteous manager of the cafe.

"Do you have a reservation, sir?"

"Shoot da soup to me, goop! And no fancy stuff."

"Oh very well, if you insist—," leered Earl, "but you won't like it."

The poor tough snatched the cup of soup and being unaccustomed to those flexible spoons, gave up and drank the mixture from the cup in a manner most shocking to the elegant. When he was able to speak again, he muttered:

"Hey! Dere's feathers in dis stuff!"

"Naturally, Sir, that is our genuine rice chicken soup."

* * *

So Long, The Lane.

Cold Spring Murmurings

By JOHN FARRELL

We say—since then 'tis so,
Since now at length our fate we know,
Since this was written and needs must be—
Your leave for one last spree.

HOW IT HAPPENED

Many were the times I've been asked, "How did you ever get a column?" Here's how. It was a rainy day. The Russell boys had all the ping-pong balls, Charlie Carr was in the Hound office, Jimmie was giving a demonstration in pocket billiards. Vic Bock was in the swimming pool and Thaler had all the books out of the library, so I just went up to the second floor of the science building, sat on the steps next to the chemistry lab and pouted. One of the chemists (who, as you will see, proved to be a very careless youth) came out to get the time from the clock in the hall. He wore a white lab coat and as he stood directly before me the end of his spotless garb tantalizingly tickled my sensitive knee. Temptation surged within me and I weakened. In an instant the wretched pencil was in my hand. Oh, had Eagle not made that stick! Feverishly I whipped into a game of one-man tit-tattoo. Suddenly (just as in solitaire I was winning handily) I felt someone touch my shoulder. Looking around I saw the Hound moderator smiling down at me. It can't be dummy day I thought and that thought sealed my fate. If only I had thought to run instead.

"You've an uncanny knack there, Farrell," the mod said.

Being an extremely polite fellow, I stood up, took off my hat and killed the cigar I was smoking.

"Gee," I stammered.

"Quite a vocabulary you have too. Ever do any writing?"

"I wrote something for the *Saturday Evening Post* once and they accepted it," I replied proudly.

"Yeh, what?" (This very suspiciously).

"A subscription, ha," in a fit of wild glee I slapped the luckless chemistry student on the back. He fell through an exhibit case and it cost me seven dollars. By this time I knew what was in the mod's mind. When he asked me to do a column for the GREYHOUND, I was forced to think quickly.

"Could I put in a line to my best girl in Dallas?" This would kill his idea, I felt sure.

"Certainly," he replied.

That was all there was to it. I was cornered. Since then I've worked like (the new moderator doesn't like the school cheer that goes, "We have no yell, but when we yell, we yell like ((he says it sounds like ((he's a philosopher)))!)

I feel a little important now. I've had a column on a college paper and if college columnists ever have a convention, well, you know what happens at conventions.

Only once before was I ever noticed (but it had historic significance.)

President Hoover was about to sign a bill lending three BX776599D7 Army bombers to the McCoys of West Virginia for use in their feud with the Slats. Suddenly he noticed an aged man with a little stoop staggering toward the White House. I was the little stoop. The ink dried on the President's pen and before Congress could be persuaded to appropriate sufficient funds for more ink (thirty million gallons having just been sent to Britain) the feud ended. And So Do I. Or is that ASCAP?!

FAREWELL

That time of year thou mayst in us behold
When lousy copy, or none, or little rest
Within that box which in the days of old
Was filled with copy, naught there but the best.
In us thou see'st the opposite of such day
As after glory falleth 'fore the horde,
Which by and by betrays a human way,
Extreme unto extreme. And thou art bored.
In us thou see'st the glowing of such corn
That never came from Ned's or Charlie's pen.
Nor were the jokes by this time so ill-worn
Used by these lads, the jokes far fresher then.
This thou perceiv'st, which makes thy joy more strong,
To be free, dear reader, thou having suffered long.

DICTATORS OR YES-MEN?

The Student Council is easily the most misunderstood of Loyola's student activities. Freshmen particularly are in the dark concerning our student governing body, although strangely enough, this ignorance prevails among many upper-classmen. These students are inclined, according to their various views, to look upon the Council on the one hand as a mysterious, esoteric group of student dictators, or more generally as an impotent puppet government ruled by the iron hand of the Faculty, and accomplishing nothing.

As is usually the case with rumors, both these are grossly exaggerated and are therefore untrue. The functions of our Student Council are neither those of the dictator nor the yes-man; they lie, as they should, somewhere between these extremes. The Council is composed of the presidents of all the extra-curricular activities, the four class presidents, and is presided over by the President of the student body. The Rector of the College and a Faculty Moderator are present at the weekly sessions merely to lend advice and lay down necessary school policies which must be observed by any college, Muhlenberg and Columbia alike. Actual debate and legislation is left to the Council itself which is granted reasonably broad powers by its Constitution to enact laws and make provisions for the welfare of Loyola students.

In the past our student governing board has done commendable work in adjusting grievances and securing anything within reason which the students request. Anyone who denies that this is so is guilty in the first instance of speaking without the facts; continued rash judgment of this sort can only end ultimately in a complete breakdown of student school spirit which is none too healthy now.

Because they have not learned that their mass welfare can be better secured through the legitimate appeal of the Student Council, certain groups of students, without organization, without tact, and consequently without any hope of redress, have taken their grievances directly to the authorities. When they failed in their efforts, as they inevitably did, they would resort to mumblings against the administration. This is all very unnecessary and a trifle stupid when you consider the much better chance of success afforded to an organized group of students, formed specifically to aid the students in their requests.

EXIT WITHOUT TEARS . . .

This is the final edition of the GREYHOUND under the old regime. Next month the Juniors will come forth to give you their maiden issue which will probably introduce new and better-written columns; undeniably it will offer a better-written editorial.

For the most part, we Seniors, growing older and grayer with each passing Psychology Class, have been content to put out a normal, mediocre journal. Once we too were filled with the same zeal the Juniors feel now. But that was many issues ago. We're surfeited now with the pride of seeing our words in print, and we'll be satisfied if the new regime will be pleased to speak kindly of us once in a while.

Loyola Men In Guantanamo City



Included in the above picture are:

John D. White, '40, Joseph Schiavetti, '38, William F. Mack, '40, James Lazatti, '39, William Smith, '37, George Smith, '39, Jack McLaughlin, ex '41, Willard Cadell, '37.

Sodalities Convene In Annual Meeting

Local Delegates Prepare To Join Newest Discussions In New York Convention.

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The topic of this year's convention discussion has not been chosen as yet. The Reverend Arthur A. North, S.J., however, has been working on the details for some time. The delegates selected to represent Loyola are Eugene Bracken, '41, and Joseph Reahl, '42, respectively Prefect and Assistant-Prefect of the Senior Sodality, and Paul Leonard, '44, Prefect of the Freshman Sodality. All students of Loyola both members and non-members of the Sodality are invited to attend.

Nominal Fee

Special rates have been obtained so that the total cost for the round-trip trainfare and hotel accommodations will be about seven dollars. Further expense for meals and entertainment will naturally vary according to the taste of each but from good reports, the complete trip, trainfare, hotel room, meals, and a very social Saturday Night (for two) will cost about twelve dollars. For further details and reservations see Father North.

ACTORS FEATURE ONE-ACT PLAYS

New Type Of Production Announced For Easter Week By Mr. Lawton.

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To select plays for the contest, a play-reading committee has been appointed, consisting of Bill Waters, George McManus, Jimmy McManus, and Bernie Muth, in addition to Mr. Lawton. The committee has been reading both comedies and dramas, and has so far tentatively picked one play, "The Workhouse Ward," by Lady Gregory.

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'EVERGREEN'

Loyola Men on Cruise With Naval Reserve

Trainees Spend Six Weeks Learning Navy Lore In Caribbean.

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1) signs in the Reserve.

Boys Scrub Decks

After leaving Baltimore on November 17 the boys spent approximately ten days in Norfolk waiting for the "New York" to leave dry dock. During this time the first instructions in nautical life were given. Early on Friday morning December 6, the battleships "New York" and "Arkansas", also carrying five hundred future ensigns, steamed out into the Atlantic. Early morning usually found the majority of the trainees scrubbing decks or polishing brass. Classes were held later in the day. At all meals food was available both in quantity as well as quality; many of the trainees remember particularly the tasty pastry.

Battle Practice Held

On December 10, the battleships put into Guantanamo Bay for a stay. During this time battle practice was held. Under the direction of competent officers the boys fired at targets being towed aloft by planes. On the water, tugs darted about also towing targets. The shooting as expressed by one officer was "Damm good".

Not all time however was spent on ship, for liberties were frequently granted to visit in Guantanamo City. Here many of the trainees had their first taste of semi-tropical life, and all acquired trinkets and souvenirs to carry home with them.

On the sixteenth of the month, the ships weighed anchor and started toward Norfolk. The trainees were interviewed frequently by their superior officers as to their desire to continue in naval life. In four days the boys were back in home port. Here they polished up their recently acquired knowledge before being dismissed in time to return home for the Christmas holidays.

Early Life Of John Carroll Is Topic Of Lecture

Carl F. Gottschalk Presents Fourth Talk Of Series.

On Thursday, January 9, the John Gilmary Shea Academy heard the fourth of a series of lectures on "The Life and Times of John Carroll". Carl F. Gottschalk, '41, spoke on "Father John Carroll, The Missionary."

The general theme of Mr. Gottschalk's talk was Father Carroll's great work in Southern Maryland and Virginia to bring so many to the Faith. Father Carroll's daring exploits to establish a bishopric in the then anti-Catholic United States are mentioned, and finally the unearthing of a plan, formulated by Benjamin Franklin and Prince Talleyrand, to enslave the Catholics of the United States.

This exciting discovery plays a great part in the recognizing of John Carroll's great worth by the Jesuit authorities and in October, 1784, he is invested with his new powers as "head of the missions in the provinces of the new Republic of the United States of North America."

U. S. District Attorney Encourages Future Lawyers

Hon. Bernard J. Flynn Denies Legal Profession Is Overcrowded For Those With Real Love For It.

Bernard Joseph Flynn was appointed United States Attorney for the Maryland district by President Roosevelt in March, 1934. It is his duty to prosecute in this district all delinquents for crimes and offenses cognizable under the authority of the United States and in civil actions in which the United States is concerned.



HON. BERNARD J. FLYNN

Mr. Flynn, the son of Bernard Flynn and Mary McGann who were both natives of the Emerald Isle, was born in Baltimore in February, 1888. After receiving his parochial school education, he attended Calvert Hall College where he earned his B.S. degree. In 1908, he graduated from the University of Maryland with a degree in Law.

Education And Environment

Speaking from the experience of a long and bright career in the Law profession, the District Attorney sincerely expressed his foremost thought, "I urge Loyola students to devote their entire efforts to absorb all the possible phases of their liberal education and not

to interrupt it for any reason. It is appalling to find that so many young people become involved in trouble with the United States Government. As a result of a personal study of many individual cases, I find that the cause is first due to a lack of broad fundamental education and a lack of proper home environment. Eighty percent of the cases which we handle in this office are concerned with youths under twenty-two years of age. The average youth who manages to keep away from crime until he is twenty-one is likely to keep away for good. Most people do not realize, nor do some believe when told, how frequently we are dealing with very young people who have committed criminal acts.

Secondly, I think that too many young people are quietly guided into criminal offenses by their reading habits—reading the filth which in spite of our efforts is being circulated. I have found that this causes more inclination to evil than is realized.

Law And History

The numerous Loyola students who are preparing to enter the study of Law may be encouraged by the District Attorney's following remarks. For although these students have been attracted to the Law profession, yet there are many who fear that it is too overcrowded to make their entrance worthwhile. With this in mind Bernard J. Flynn replied, "Anyone who wants to give his time essentially to Law certainly should be encouraged. Yes, the profession is overcrowded, but it is overcrowded with people who are not interested in Law itself but solely with making a living out of the profession. If you enjoy Law, then choose it as your profession. The measure of your success will depend on how much you enjoy giving your time to the study and duties of the profession."

Bernard J. Flynn is personally interested in local political history. "I have always liked to devote my leisure moments to the study of the

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Contest Winner



"FLORIDA LANDSCAPE" by W. RITTENHOUSE, '41

JAMMING WITH JOE

JOSEPH V. CONNOR

FINALE

"Facit indignatio versus" is the way Juvenal expressed the keynote of his writings. Perhaps if we were forced to condense our own personal literary motif (though we write no verses) into a single phrase, it might eventually resolve itself into one remarkably like that of the immortal satirist. We say eventually, because such a theme would be, at best, a convenient subdivision—better, simply a motivating force behind our occasional but, we believe, justified invective against a very particular branch of our chosen field, the art of music. Apparently the mere mention of this "illegitimate offspring" is the signal for universal scorn, cynical indifference, or maddening condescension, for it happens that the object of our especial treatment has been that much maligned musical form known in some quarters as "jazz" and generally harassed in others under the title of "swing." "Intellectual moron," "degenerate modernist," and "insane idealist" are a few of the brands with which we are *ipso facto* stigmatized. And it is precisely because none of the sources of these epithets can even begin an intelligent support of their claim, that we undertook, and intend to continue, our "crusade" (if you will) for the cause of this infant art form.

Ordinarily, we pass over the wailings of our first enemy, the aesthetic pedant, who refuses to pause in his condemnations even long enough to advance a sensible argument. For it is this self-appointed guardian of culture who would favor steadfast adherence to iron-bound tradition to the total exclusion of progress; it is his type who were responsible for dooming "faddists" like Richard Wagner to a lifelong imprisonment in an artistic limbo, and who cried the loudest upon their liberation.

The second object of our protestations are the condescending cynics who admit that hot music might be capable of imparting some questionable musical pleasure, possibly even to themselves, but who insist that it is little more than a stylistic innovation, ready to give way to something worse the moment the public has tired of its novelty and advertisers have exhausted its commercial possibilities. To these we feign would point out how jazz,

from its inception at the turn of the century, has maintained, despite its being nurtured along, like the English theatre, "across the river under cover of night," a natural organic growth; and that, therefore, the only aspect of this music that might deservingly be labeled "novel" would be its rather sudden rise to national prominence (although in imperfect form) within the last six years.

Finally, there are the actual supporters of hot music, who are themselves gradually falling into two distinct classes: the "heretics" (as we might call them), who, worshipping the more exhibitionistic of jazz musicians, have virtually lost sight of the beauty inherent only in the authentic form of this music; and the "purists"—that small but rapidly-growing body of record-collectors, who appreciate jazz for its real musical qualities, but many of whom allow themselves to be carried away by a pessimistic outlook toward its ever being admitted into the realm of the high and mighty. Despite the attitude of the former group, their aversion to sentimentalism is indeed refreshing, and we only hope that their present tendencies can be redirected before it is too late; to the latter, we would strive to give inspiration with the single reminder that Wagnerism, with all its greatness, had to be almost forced upon the world by a few scattered coteries, and then not until thirty years after the opening performance of *Rienzi*.

Now comes the real significance of the "indignatio" mentioned at the outset. Undoubtedly this will be the cue for a generous round of guffaws, but behind our every literary endeavor has been a constant righteous,—yes, we will even say a patriotic indignation. Why patriotic? Because we believe that genuine jazz is the only true, the only real American music; because we feel certain that America—a nation truly unique in the world's history—is destined to make her contribution to musical art in an idiom thoroughly in keeping with this uniqueness; and because we are confident that, if it is not allowed to languish in the servants hall of the nation's culture, hot jazz will become that contribution of a people whose proudest boasts to date are a few piano works by MacDowell and Gershwin's *Rhapsody in Blue*.



By JOSEPH COYNE

No better news has ever come to this editor during his term than the notice of John Raphael Spellissy's elevation to the post of Administrative Assistant to the Governor of Maryland. This news was also very gratifying to his hosts of friends in the Alumni and the many students of all classes who came to know him so well while he was Librarian at Evergreen.

A very fine notice of the new appointment was carried both by the *Sun* of Baltimore and the *Southern Maryland Times*, and was mentioned by Drew Pearson in his column "Maryland Merry-Go-Round" as follows: "John Raphael (Ray) Spellissy, the little man with many degrees after his name, has now become the second right hand man to Governor O'Connor at Annapolis, and assumes the title of Administrative Assistant. Last summer he came in to lift some of the office burden from the shoulders of the Governor's Executive Secretary. A part of his problem was getting along with the elderly Murray G. Hooper, Chief Clerk of the executive staff up until the present change. Whether he gets the title or not, Ray Spellissy will actually become chief clerk. . . Spellissy is able, well informed, diplomatic, and shares the personal confidence of the boss."

All who have had the pleasure of knowing him felt more than pleased that his ability and personality have carried him to such a fine position. A wish of success would be superfluous; it is contained in our pleasure at his appointment.

* * *

Shots at Random:

John P. Bauernschub, '33, formerly employed by Home Owners Loan Corporation, is now Office Manager of the Lee Tire Company at Chase and Cathedral Streets. He is waiting to welcome his many friends. . . John A. Meyer, well-known Loyola alumnus, took his seat in the House of Representatives at Washington when the new Congress opened last week. . . Word comes that F. Albert Petersam is engaged to be married. . . The crepe on the door of Isaac S. George was for his mother-in-law, Mrs. Howard W. Gahan. . . Edward A. Doehler of the College Faculty, spoke on the Holy Name broadcast several weeks ago.

* * *

And now, just a word of gratitude before we turn our desk over to a new editor. This is the end of our second year as Alumni Editor. Being a Senior, we look forward with eagerness to joining your association. The men whom we met in this capacity were truly representative of Loyola. Particularly we must thank John R. Spellissy who invariably sent news, as well as John B. Conway, John W. Farrell, William C. Egan, and Isaac S. George. It is with real regret that we complete this last column. It has been gratifying to be for so long the Alumni Editor.

BOOK REVIEWS

CARL F. GOTTSCHALK

QUICK SERVICE, P. G. Wodehouse, Doubleday, Doran.

The appearance of another Wodehouse novel doesn't touch off an explosion in literary circles. In fact, it doesn't even stimulate mild excitement, for the body literary has been spoiled to the extent where it expects something or other of old P. G. every six months. No, the public merely accepts the new Wodehousian creation, reads it from cover to cover, and settles down to await the next one. And the next one is always sure to be good!

Pelham Grenville Wodehouse, English-American humorous novelist, has been making 'em laugh since the turn of the century. His inane novels, short stories, and musical comedy dialogues run into astronomical figures, and still the sixty-year old King of Laughs (Benchleyans would argue this point) shows no signs of losing his smoke. Every one is familiar with the host of eccentric characters that wander in and out the Wodehouse stories—Psmith, Jeeves, Bertie Wooster, Mr. Mulliner and Lord Tilbury among them.

The latest product of the Wodehouse fun-factory is called *Quick Service*; we heartily prescribe it for all those who labor and are over-burdened with a collegian's heavy yoke. You'll find in it essentially the same plot, same setting, same timid, lame-brained heroes and dream-girl heroines that identify all Wodehousiana.

Everything's the same except the laughs. Plot: boy, Joss Weatherby, meets girl, Sally Fairmile, a good-looker and Jane-of-all-trades at Claines Hall, Sussex. Joss is gripped by a soul-searing love; he quits his job as ad artist for Paramount Hams and engages as valet to Mr. Steptoe, master of Claines Hall, for obvious reasons. However, Joss doesn't know that Mrs. Chavender, one of the permanent guests at his new place of employment, had in the dim past jilted his former boss, J. B. Duff, President of Paramount Hams and enthusiastic misogynist. When Mrs. Chavender comes back into the Ham tycoon's life, the latter picks Joss as his logical instrument of revenge, which revenge is to take the form of stealing Mrs. Chavender's portrait at Claines Hall and using it as a Ham ad. At this point, things get too complicated for anyone but Wodehouse to untangle. In the last three pages all concerned are shown to be pure of heart, as boy gets girl and P. G. gets another novel off his chest.

* * *

As Jack Benny would observe, this is the last column of our first venture as a book critic, and as the Duke of Windsor would remark, we've enjoyed the experience immensely. To those who thought our selection of books rather amateurish, we are all apologies. To any who may have found this column readable we express our gratitude. To our successor . . . Heh! Heh! Heh!

NEW QUARTERLY
SOON TO APPEAR

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

The cover design has not as yet been picked. The tentative design will feature a cover divided diagonally, green on one side and grey on the other, with the college seal, half green—half grey, in the middle. As to the format of the Quarterly, it will number approximately fifty-six pages measuring about six by nine inches. Mr. Clarke, S.J., the moderator, said that with the exception of Frank Ayd, '42, whose appointment as business manager he confirmed, the staff had not yet been chosen. Frank, who has been working for several weeks upon a plan to finance the project, is able to announce considerable success already.

Short Stories Wanted

Mr. Clarke is aiming in the first issue, to have as wide a field of interests represented as possible. In view of the dearth of short stories among the contributions submitted thus far, these will be especially acceptable. Already accepted for the forthcoming number are an article by Carl Gottschalk on "Democracy," one by Joseph Connor on music, several poems, an essay in French by Rene Gunning discussing Edgar Allan Poe's influence on French literature, and a study of Homer by Thomas Thaler.

CONDOLENCES

The Greyhound staff wishes to extend its sincere sympathy to William Perkinson '43, for the recent death of his father.

Houska Discusses
Human PrototypeMendel Club Holds First
Social Function Of Year.
Ayd To Lecture.

Delivering the first lecture of the new year, Henry J. Houska '41 spoke on the human prototype. The Java man, "*Pithecanthropus erectus*," is the earliest of man. The remains found on the banks of the Bengawan River near Trinil, Java, include a skull cap, a left femur, and two molar teeth. But from the information that can be gathered from examination of these specimens, it can most certainly be inferred that *Pithecanthropus erectus* is not "the ancestor of any living race of human beings, but rather one of the many intermediate types which were developed in the great experiment which finally resulted in the perfecting of the human organism as we know it at present." The lecturer explained, "We can only say with certitude that modern man had ancestors. Who they were or how they looked we can only say with probability." After discussing several prehistoric types, Mr. Houska admitted that the question of man's origin is still wide open. On February 7, Frank J. Ayd, '42, will deliver the next lecture of this series.

A smoker held on January 10 for members of the Mendel Club marked the beginning of this year's social functions sponsored by the societies of the school.

TUNE IN WCBM
SATURDAY—9 P.M.

SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

WINTER

*The leaves are fading and falling,
The winds are rough and wild,
The birds have ceased their calling;
But let me tell you my child,*

*Though day by day, as it closes,
Must darker and colder grow,
The roots of the bright red roses
Will keep alive in the snow.*

*The leaves today are whirling,
The brooks are all dry and dumb,
But let me tell you, my darling:
The Spring will be sure to come!*

LOUIS J. PRATT, '41.

GREYHOUNDS DEFEAT CATHOLIC U., 53-28

Running With The Hounds ...

By NOAH WALKER

PASSING PARADE:

For two years now we have been interpreting the sports events at Evergreen in at times a critical light. It is apropos in this our last issue to state some of the bright moments of this period. Father Jacob's selection of "Lefty" Reitz to steer the Greyhound basketball slump from last place in the Maryland Collegiate League to the undefeated leader in the Mason Dixon Conference. The formation of a big league lacrosse teams in intercollegiate competition. Gray representatives on the All Maryland squad last spring. The challenge of the baseball nine to replace Washington College as the ruler of the Maryland Collegiate League. The entrance of six new teams in intercollegiate competition. The selection of Ed Pazourek for honorable mention on the All Eastern Soccer Team. The expansion of a fully equipped intramural program in which is represented three fourths of the entire student body. The completion of the swimming pool and general improvements in the gym.

One thorn projected itself in this green garden. The almost utter disregard for the no smoking training rule on the three major Loyola squads: basketball, baseball, and lacrosse. This was evident when one of the men who started against Villanova's quintet was seen lighting up a cigarette in down town Baltimore at 11:15 P.M. the night before this big game. Don Gibeau, one of the fastest athletes to perform for Georgetown University, has said that he could smoke a little at the beginning of the week without affecting his wind but he always stopped two days before a game. The Evergreen basketball and lacrosse clubs will stage much better shows by the adherence to this rule.

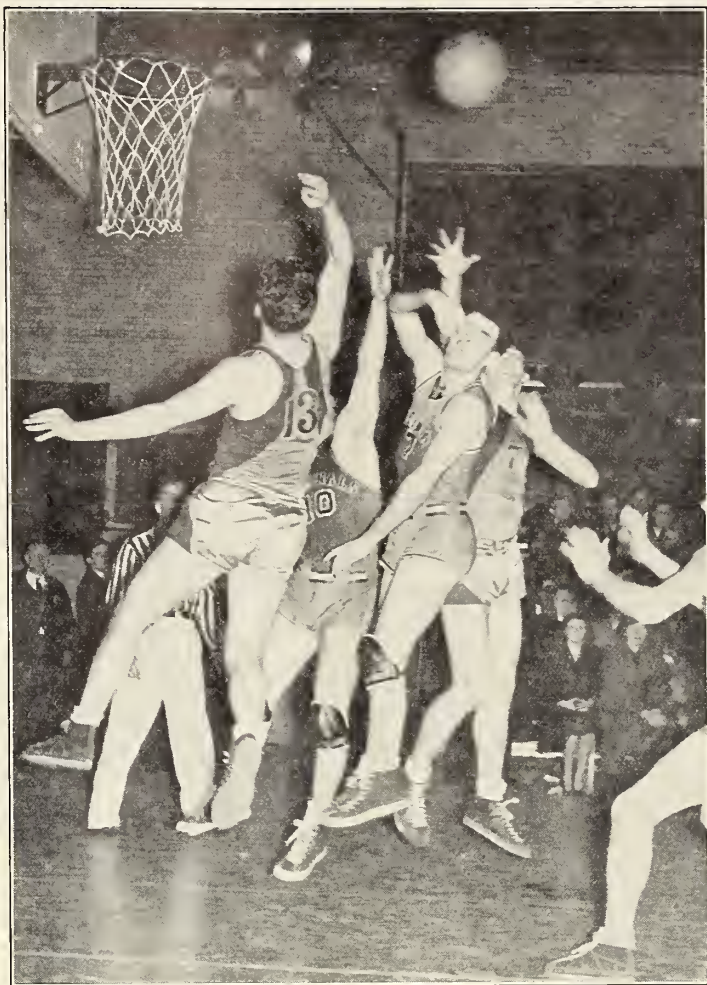
Grandstand Gossip ...

By PAUL O'DAY

Were we to possess the power of foretelling the future accurately, we might see all the coming games of the Greyhounds marked in the win column. As yet we have had no crystal gazing ability, nor do we foolishly claim the Greyhounds will win 'em all. But we shall take top honors against the greater part of our competition. In basketball the veteran-studded squad should top the Mason-Dixon Conference. The "Mount" and Washington will be anxious to take us...they may even do it. But it's going to be mighty hard for all comers. And if Wake Forest should fall before our marksmen, Loyola could boast of one of the top teams in this section.

... Lacrosse And Baseball

With the March winds comes the Mad Hatter and Lacrosse. No sport ever developed so rapidly in



AS HOUNDS TRAMPLED CARDS—An exciting moment from last Saturday night's 53-28 victory over Catholic U.

LOYOLA GRAPPLERS DROP FIRST MATCH TO HOPKINS MATMEN

Onnen And Starlings Throw Opponents While Coach Ventura Draws With Jay Captain; Siwinski Looks Good In Losing To Former Prep Champ.

Coached by Junior Mike Ventura and Captained by diminutive Donny Lears, Loyola's first wrestling team is well on its way to a spot in the college athletic spotlight. From as green a crop of prospective grapplers as ever faced a coach at the first practice, Ventura has developed several very good men.

In their first meet, the Greyhound grunt-and-groaners dropped a 22½-9½ decision to Johns Hopkins on the Homewood mat. Despite the score, the meet was far from disheartening. Big Ferdie Onnen, Heavyweight, threw his man easily while Freshman Pete Starlings won a hard overtime decision. Perhaps the best match of the day, however, was the overtime draw between Coach Ventura of the Hounds and Captain Homburg of the Jays.

In commenting on the meet, Ventura had this to say, "So far I am well satisfied. The Hopkins meet was lost because of inexperience not because of inferior ability. As several spectators commented, Loyola appeared far stronger than Hopkins and I believe the team will improve greatly as the season goes on."

Siwinski Looks Good

Beside the victorious Onnen and Starlings, another Greyhound grappler, Walt Siwinski, looked very good in the first meet. Siwinski, who had never wrestled before, put up a game battle before losing to Wright by decision. Wright is a former Maryland Scholastic Champion.

Other members of the squad are Bill Geraghy, 135 lbs., Woody Anderson and Jack Woytowicz, 145lbs., and Jack Redmond, 175lbs.

LOYOLA-WAKE FOREST
February 5—9:15 P.M.

GREEN AND GREY SCORE FOURTH LEAGUE WIN

Attack Led By Bernie Thobe, Barney Goldberg and Vic Bock; Evergreen Team Leads Mason-Dixon Race, Mt. St. Mary's Is Runner-up.

Running, passing and shooting their way over, around and through a weak Catholic University defense, Loyola rolled over the hapless Cardinal quint, 53 to 28, last Saturday night at Evergreen. The powerful Greyhound first team scored almost at will in the first ten minutes and piled up a 20 to 3 lead before the Washingtonians were able to net a field goal.

High scorers for the night were Bernie Thobe and Barney Goldberg, fast Loyola forwards, who racked up twenty-six points between them. Big Vic Bock, playing his hardest game of the season, accounted for six field goals to trail Thobe and Goldberg by one counter. Little Jim Mulvihill, sophomore guard of the Cardinals, led his team with three field goals and two fouls for a total of eight points.

Never Close

The game was rout from the very start. Taking up where they left off against Western Maryland, the Hound first team gave a beautiful exhibition in the first ten minutes and then gave way to the reserves. With Franny Bock and Ed Pazourek spearheading the attack, the Loyola substitutes continued the debacle, and at half time the score was 28 to 11.

Second Half

In the second half, Catholic U. showed a somewhat improved offense and began to dent the cords with more regularity. Mulvihill, playing his first year of varsity competition, was the key man of the Cardinal attack, and it was his scrappy floor game that enabled the Cardinal and Black to roll up seventeen points in the last period.

The game firmly entrenched the Greyhounds in first place in the Mason-Dixon Conference with four victories and no defeats. However, Mount St. Mary's Mountaineers are also undefeated, hav-

ing defeated Catholic U. and Washington College each by two point margins. It begins to look as if Mount St. Mary's is the team the Hounds will have to beat to win first place in the newly formed Conference.

LOYOLA			
	G.	F.	T.
Goldberg, f.	5-7	3-3	13
Thobe, f.	5-18	3-4	13
McCollum, f.	2-3	0-1	4
V. Bock, c.	6-16	0-1	12
Lanier, c.	1-4	0-1	2
Barczak, g.	1-5	0-0	2
Pazourek, g.	0-2	0-0	0
McDonough, g.	0-2	0-0	0
F. Bock, g.	3-15	1-4	7
Joe Nouss, g.	0-1	0-0	0
Jim Nouss, f.	0-0	0-0	0
Michaels, f.	0-0	0-0	0
Kulokos, g.	0-0	0-0	0
<hr/>			
	23-63	7-14	53
CATHOLIC U.			
	G.	F.	T.
Cherello, f.	2-8	0-1	4
Schropp, f.	0-3	0-1	0
Stynes, f.	2-6	1-2	5
LaMarca, f.	1-1	1-3	3
Reidy, c.	0-6	0-2	0
Kelliher, c.	0-2	0-0	0
Mulvihill, g.	3-18	2-6	8
Daly, g.	3-13	0-1	6
Gilane, g.	1-5	0-0	2
<hr/>			
	12-62	4-16	28

Loyola 28
Catholic U. 11
Referees—Dave Kauffman and Wes Tanseer.

Loyola Routs W. Md. By 59-30 Count

Led by the two forwards of the quintet, Bernie Thobe and Barney Goldberg, who accounted for 31 points between them, Loyola's basketball team romped to an easy 59-30 decision over Western Maryland, at Westminster on January 14, for their third conference win in as many starts.

Lefty Reitz used his entire squad in the game, and the work of the second and third-stringers is worthy of note. With seven minutes left to play, the entire first team was out of the game for good, and the Terrors had thirty points to their credit. With the final whistle, the scoreboard read: Loyola 59. Western Maryland 30.

Coach's Corner

by EMIL (Lefty) REITZ

Up to the present time, the team has done very well, except for the Villanova game in which they played much below par, especially in the first half.

Most pleasing has been the pass work in the past few contests, notably in the Western Maryland game. Ed Pazourek, Franny Bock, Jim Nouss, and Charley McCollum are all improving rapidly. In fact Franny Bock has come into his own, and Ed can be used without any appreciable difference made in the effectiveness of the club. Barczak is playing much better than he did a year ago, which is saying something. He is taking less shots, taking his time and making them. However, he could improve on his passing.

Vic's Shots Off

McDonough's floor game has be-

come excellent but could show lots of improvement on his shots. He needs more confidence. Vic Bock at times is brilliant, but at present has lost his confidence in his shooting ability, which has affected his game. He is too good a player to be held down for long. Thobe also at times is brilliant, but has a tendency to become excited and presses too hard. He needs to brush up on his defense.

Goldberg has done a fine job defensively and his floor work has been good. However, he should take his time on his inside shots and use less English on the ball.

Room For Improvement

As you can see, there is still room for improvement, and as long as we keep that in mind the team could become even better during the remainder of the season.

THEATRE COMMENT

CHARLES E. BARRETT

ARSENIC AND OLD LACE

For the second time in as many months it becomes our irksome duty to report favorably upon a play written since the eighteenth century. *Arsenic and Old Lace*, the new comedy by Joseph Kesselring, which had its premiere at the Maryland, the night after Christmas, is easily the funniest show to appear here since *The Male Animal*. If Baltimore be any barometer of popular taste, *A. and Old L.* should be running on Broadway this time next year. No comedy in recent years, not even the salacious *Philadelphia Story* has been quite so much talked about around town.

Mr. Kesselring achieved this success by the not at all simple expedient of flinging caution and convention to the winds with a blase indifference to consequences worthy of one of his own characters. Not only does he fly in the face of tradition by satirizing two of the grisliest themes in drama (i.e., death and lunacy) but to top it all off he brashly invites instant destruction by holding up as a figure of fun the hitherto sacrosanct person of the dramatic critic.

Even Russian psychological drama at its wildest cannot produce a family more weird and wonderful than the Brooklyn Brewsters. First there are the two old ladies, *Aunt Abbie* and *Aunt Martha* (Josephine Hull and Jean Adair). These gentle creatures beloved throughout the neighborhood for their good works, are always ready to help a worthy cause. But their favorite charity is to help lonely old gentlemen shake off this mortal coil by slipping them shots of elderberry wine spiked with arsenic. Then there is brother *Teddy* (John Alexander) who thinks he is Theodore Roosevelt. Teddy is digging the Panama Canal in the cellar. As fast as he completes a lock, Abbie and Martha produce a corpse to fill it. Assured that the stiffs are yellow fever victims, Teddy willingly cooperates, carrying the bodies downstairs and assisting in the services held over the remains. Next comes nephew *Jonathan* (Boris Karloff). Though Jonathan too has a flair for homicide, he has no pretty illusions about the thing. He just likes to

kill for the pure hell of it. And finally there is the youngest nephew *Mortimer* (Allyn Joslyn), who finds a legitimate outlet for his congenital viciousness in writing a theatre column for a local paper.

YOKEL BOY

Any discomfort we may have suffered in rendering to *Arsenic and Old Lace* the praise that was due it, is more than dissipated as we make ready to mete out to *Yokel Boy* in turn, its just deserts. For the revised road version of this Broadway revue is a show calculated to warm the sadistic cockles of a critic's heart.

The principals, the late Joe Penner and one Cass Daley, struggled heroically to rise above their surroundings and there were times when, by means of intonation and pantomime they got laughs in spite of their lines. But more than this were needed to make a silk purse out of so colossal a sow's ear as the current *Yokel Boy*. A surpassingly inept supporting cast, clumsy gags, consistently bad timing, colorless tunes, vapid lyrics, a singularly unshapely chorus, and the sloppiest choreography we have ever seen—all these add up to make this production the prize stinkeroo of the season.

As the curtain came down on the first act, the man in the next seat opined that the authors, directors, producers and all who had had a hand in preparing the ghoulish thing had been drunk at the time. Later he confided in us, that he had discarded this theory. More mature reflection he said, had made it obvious that *Yokel Boy* was the result of design, not chance; that it was the product of some diabolical intelligence working patiently, deliberately and with malicious intent; an evil genius beside whom Count Dracula would seem naive and a little winsome.

Upon thinking it over we are compelled to admit that both of these hypotheses have about them the ring of truth. Certainly, whatever the contributory causes, the thing that was perpetrated on Ford's stage on the night of the 26th, in the name of musical comedy, was a sorry specimen indeed.

Hon. Bernard Joseph Flynn Encourages Future Lawyers

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 5) ♦ development of the United States by reading the lives of Marshall, Jefferson and other men of the same caliber. Then in particular, I am interested in the history of Maryland and Baltimore itself with special emphasis directed along the governmental and political changes."

The F. B. I.

The federal prosecutor spoke in extremely delicate terms when asked about the methods being employed by the Federal Bureau of Investigation in handling the current emergency situation relative to foreign activity in this country. "I can assure you that with the F.B.I. we are doing a tremendous amount of work to control fifth column activity in the United States now and in the near future. The work is too highly secret,

however, and I am not permitted to disclose any of the specific plans and methods now being carried out. I would like the people of Maryland to realize that we have the situation completely in hand. Under the present government methods and potential plans there is no cause to fear that the foreign activity will do any serious damage in the United States."

Honesty, Success Formula

The United States Attorney, sums up his success formula in the one word 'honesty'. "By that I mean, think honestly and act honestly. I have found that the 'slick fellow' is always discovered. Then the crowd is out to beat him. He tries to bluff his way. But the man who is honest all the way will always be rallied by friends if circumstances are not running smoothly."

Christmas Baskets Given To Needy

Sodality Delivers Twenty-Nine Baskets; Receives Congratulations.

The Sodality made a much better showing in contributions for Christmas baskets of food for needy families. In all, twenty-nine baskets were delivered which though not representative of the whole Sodality were a fine increase over last year. Congratulations are in order for all who contributed and for those who assisted the Reverend Arthur A. North, S.J., in preparing and delivering the baskets. A letter of commendation was received from Mr. Rodney J. Brooks of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, thanking the Sodality for the good work which was done.

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GLENN MILLER
who each dedicate a number
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